

THE
OLD PINE TREE
A Favorite
ETHIOPIAN SONG

Words & Music by
CHAS. WHITE.

NEW YORK

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THE OLD PINE TREE

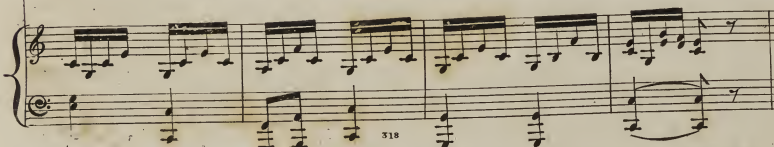
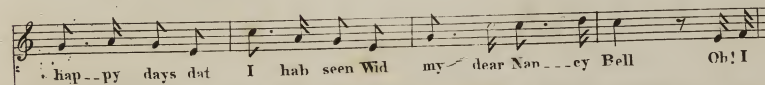
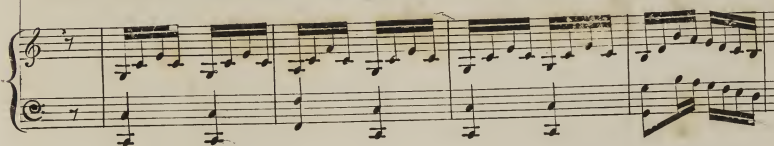
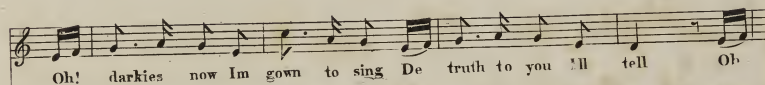
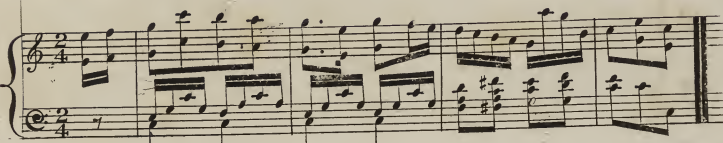
Written and Composed by CHARLES WHITE.

Moderato.

VOICE.



PIANO.



wish dat I was back a gain Way down in Ten ni see Wid

my dear Sun ey by my side Be neath the old pine tree

Tis ma-ny a night since first we met Neath dat old pine tree An

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dar we told our tales ob lub How hap - py we shall be

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dar we told our tales ob lub How hap - py we shall be

My lub has left me long ago

Whar she is no one can tell

An I am nearly crazy now

For my dear Nancy Bell

But I dreamt last night when all was still

Dat shed come back to me

An I would yet see happy days

Beneath de old pine tree

Tis many a night &c

I quite forgot I was so old

It seems to me a dream

Dat three score years hab past and gone

Since I was seventeen

Put everything is right at last

An Nancy is true to me

An when we die oh let us rest

Beneath de old pine tree

Tis many a night &c

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